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**SEE DAVE**

He Makes Clothes

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Is sure to be of interest to those who are, and to those who intend to build, so we want you to let us have a chance at your contracts. We feel pretty sure it will be of mutual advantage and we know that we can furnish you lumber in quantities of better quality at lower prices than most dealers.

The Only Place

In town where you can get the

Genuine

**LETHBRIDGE GALT COAL**

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**Knee Hill Coal.**

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Place Your Orders Now.

**CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD**

Geo. Becker, Proprietor.

## McKAY BROS

Central for Government Phone.

Central for Farmers' Independent Phone.

Central for Mandt and Hamilton Wagons and all kinds of Farm Machinery, Gasoline Engines, Wind Mills, Well Casing, Pumps, Galvanized Iron Piping, Burton Water Systems, Hot Air and Hot Water Furnaces, Baths, Sinks, etc.

Our goods are UP-TO-DATE in every respect having every latest improvement. Our Motto is, and will be **Second to None.** Call us up, Look us up, or Write us up and you will receive

**PROMPT ATTENTION**

## LUMBER OF ALL KINDS

At Prices to Defy Competition at  
**McDonald & McNaughton's Mills**  
WE HAVE

Shipplap, Flooring, Window and Door Jambs, Ceiling, Drop-siding, Dimension and Rough Lumber

POST OFFICE ADDRESS—CREMONA

Mills 25 miles West of Crossfield on road across Little Red Deer. Accommodation for man and beast.

## COME AND GIVE YOUR OPINION

If you are interested in the holding of an Agricultural Fair at this point this year you are wanted at the meeting of our Local Agriculture Society which will be held on Friday, March 11th.

Last year, owing to the limited funds, shortness of notice and one or two other drawbacks it was wisely decided, although adversely criticized by some, not to attempt to hold one. This year the prospects for a real good fair are bright, and we want our people to boost. It means much to Crossfield and district and every little helps.

It is understood that the day of the fair will be Wednesday, June 22nd. We know that the Agricultural Society will appreciate your attendance and wish for suggestions. Let us all "get in" and help make the day a success, a credit to our town and surrounding country.

## Provincial Paragraphs

The T. Falm Co., of Toronto, have purchased a site in Edmonton.

Pool table tax in Lacombe is \$15 for first table and \$5 for each additional table.

Jas. Jones, of Edmonton, left his team standing on the street and was fined \$2 or ten days in jail.

A fire broke out in the Grier Block at Macleod on Saturday and did damage to the extent of \$25,000.

Leonard Gibson, a young homesteader near Outlook, Saskatchewan, recently asphyxiated in his shack.

H. Kensley, section foreman at Outlook Sask., was killed in a collision of a hand car with a C.P.R. train.

Peter Kaiser, who recently attempted a criminal assault on a young woman at Crescent Heights, Calgary, was sentenced on the 24th by Judge Sifton to four years.

Fred Williams, an employee in P. Burns' East Calgary abattoir had his right hand so badly mangled in a machine on Wednesday that amputation was necessary.

City license inspector Manarey, of Calgary, collected \$1,570 from real estate agents alone last month. Since the commencement of the year he has put \$16,613 into the civic coffers.

C. Stanley Young, accountant of the Dominion Bank at High River, committed suicide on Sunday afternoon. He spent the morning with two friends Messrs Ma tin and Knight at about noon complained of being sleepy. The two friends went for a walk and were horrified upon their return to discover Young in a dying condition upon Knight's bed in the bank premises with a revolver lying near him.

Only by the promptness and energy displayed by Miss Coel Ohlsen, aged 16, who lives about three miles east of Brant the life of Miss Isabel Nagle was saved from freezing recently. Miss Nagle, aged 16, and her little brother aged 8, left their house to attend school two-and-a-half miles distant. Following is account by the father, Mr. A. P. Nagle, of the unfortunate occurrence. "They were both quite well wrapped up, and in addition had a large flat stone, well heated, in the bottom of a toboggan drawn by one horse, so that I did not feel uneasy about them. But the roads were heavy, and when they arrived at the school, Miss Nagle was completely overcome by the cold, and fell over in the snow muttering a few words about 'Willie,' her little brother. The teacher had not arrived at the school house, and Miss Ohlsen, seeing the condition the girl was in, called two other children to her assistance, and succeeded in getting Miss Nagle and her brother in the toboggan as fast as she could to the house of Mr. John Burgess, about a quarter of a mile distant.—High River Times.

## JUDGEMENT IN FIRE CASE

Last spring a prairie fire became beyond the control of P. C. Cowling and destroyed some hay land of S. Fleming. The case came up before Judge Mitchell, and C. W. Moore of Carstairs acted on behalf of the plaintiff, S. Fleming, while the defendant, P. C. Cowling, was represented by Nichol & Savary, of Calgary. The judgement delivered by Judge Mitchell was as follows: "I find negligence on the part of the defendant in that he did not have his land sufficiently fire-guarded, nor was the proper number of men kept on by the defendant for the purpose of guarding the fire, as required by the Ordinance. The burnt area I estimate at 150 acres and the value of the grass destroyed at 75c per acre, having in mind the fact that it had been pastured to a great extent during the previous season, and that it was partly mixed with old dried out grass as well as with a heavy rank growth in certain portions of the field. There will be judgement for the plaintiff of \$112.50 and costs.

## A Good Yield

Mr. J. M. Reid, of Crossfield, residing on S.W. cor. Sec. 28, Tp. 28, Range 27, West of 4th meridian, reports that his yield of oats was as follows. Sensational Oats, 19 acres, 904 bushels, an average of 47 11-19 bushels per acre. In Banner oats he had 3 acres in crop and a yield of 294 bushels or an average of 98 bushels per acre. Hail insurance to the value of 30 per cent. was received on crop and the Banner oats suffered the least. This is one of the reports received through the medium of the form on our editorial page. The others will appear soon and if you have not already sent yours in do so.

## What Others Say

We do not know how old the Crossfield Board of Trade was, but we learn from the Chronicle that it has died of inanition. Probably a puny baby from its birth.—Cochrane Advocate.

We gather from our Crossfield contemporary that the citizens of that place are being soaked for not paying license on puppies. In English law, on which that of Canada is based, a pup is not technically a dog till it is six months old, and we should like to see these fines appealed against, as they are against all reason and common sense. We do things differently in Cochrane.—Cochrane Advocate.

## One Year for Evans

Thomas Millard Evans was found guilty at Calgary last week of having illegally supplied drugs to Mrs. Mary Turris, at Stirlingville, near Carstairs, during the months of January, February and March of last year. The jury were out two hours and a half before arriving at a verdict. Evans will serve twelve months in the Mounted Police Barracks.

## In Pound

The following cattle are in Crossfield Pound. 1 red cow, and calf at foot, branded on left rib 36. 1 yearling Heifer, red and white, branded on left rib. W. Stralo, Poundkeeper.

## TWO GOOD LECTURES

The meeting of the Farmers' Institute held on Wednesday was not as well attended as could have been desired. The speakers delivered instructive and profitable addresses. Mr. T. H. E. Magee was appointed chairman and after opening the meeting with a few remarks called upon Mr. Malcolm to speak. The last named gentleman said that he had delivered a number of addresses upon the destruction of noxious weeds. He pointed out the value of being the possessor of a fully illustrated noxious weed book. The purchase of Alfalfa seed and the many varieties of mustard was discussed. A point the speaker touched upon was the fact that a number of farmers plowed land but neglected to seed it of it with the result that bare spots are left upon which weeds spring up, are left at cutting time and ripen and scatter. Fall plowing helps in the destruction of weeds inasmuch as it turned the seeds into the ground and when they grow during the winter they are frozen. The ground should be well disced in the fall to ensure germination. Regarding harrowing, Mr. Malcolm said, that it should be done in the spring as at that season the ground has more moisture and harrowing helps to retain it. When the land is dirty with noxious weeds the plowing should not be deep and the ground should be thoroughly packed. Speaking of barley he said it should be harrowed so as to destroy any weeds springing up. Summer fallowing should be completed by middle of June in order to destroy all weeds before flowering. In reply to a question of Mr. M. L. Boyle regarding the advisability of planting brome grass around fences to keep the weeds down and in reply the speaker said that he would not advise it as the grass was a bad spreader in itself.

Miss Trench then addressed the gathering and said that she was sorry not to see any ladies present as she believed that they were more interested on the subject of poultry. The climate, in her opinion, had nothing whatever to do with the raising of poultry. The principal of poultry was to raise thoroughbreds.

For white fleshed birds milk and crushed oats is good feed. For pure bred fowls, one male to every two dozen hens. In housing the hens a real warm house is not necessary, but any dampness should be avoided. The speaker said that a real good healthy hen would not freeze, and cited a case where hens roosted on an iron pipe all winter in a temperature 60 degrees below zero. They did not freeze but they laid well next spring. About five square feet of floor space should be allowed each hen. For a general purpose bird, Miss Trench recommended Rhode Island Red Rocks, Orpingtons and Wyandottes. She also spoke of the Leghorn but said that it was not so hardy and would not lay if too cold but if in a naturally warm temperature would lay a large quantity of eggs. All broods should be three feet from the ground not more.

Miss Trench also mentioned the lack of good feed, mentioning wheat, mixed grain and bran.

At the conclusion of the meeting a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the speakers.





## Lodge Cards

## M. W. OF A.

SUNALTA CAMP NO. 13867

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Crossfield, the Second Thursday and Fourth Saturday of each month.

Visiting neighbors welcome.  
Chas. McKay, Gen. O. Davis,  
V. C. Clerk and Secretary.

## CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 1155 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 7:30 p.m.  
Visiting Brethren Welcome.

James Dryburgh, Rec.-Sec.



## "No Surrender," No. 1906.

Meets Tuesday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome.  
Geo. W. Boyce, A. Wheeler,  
W. M. Secy.



## Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday and third Monday in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.  
D. Onkes, James Mewhort,  
C. R. Rec. Sec.

## Professional Cards

## C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
Carstairs, Alberta

Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

## Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,  
Every Thursday.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
Every Day, Except Wednesday and  
Thursday.

PATENTS  
PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of inventors, mechanics and others who realize the advisability of having their patent business transacted promptly. Our Patent Agents are located in London, England, and New York, U.S.A. Moderate fees. One month's advance and upon completion, \$100.00. New York Life Bldg., Montreal, 1 and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

## AUCTIONEER

If you want a first-class Sale call on H. A. Weitz, who resides on the J. B. McLaren farm, 1 1/2 miles S.E. of Crossfield, the Auctioneer. Full blooded cattle sales, a specialty, I guarantee good sales or no charges.

H. A. WEITZ,

4-13-t Crossfield, Alta.

## JOE. DEWSBURY

Shoe Repairer

BOOTS AND SHOES NEATLY  
AND PROMPTLY REPAIRED

Closed on Mondays.

Next Door to Chronicle Office, Crossfield

## THE ARCADE

Pool Room and Cigar Store

Come in and spend a pleasant  
hour and try our Cigars and  
Soft Drinks. Latest Magazines  
always kept in stock.

H. Mann Prop.

The  
Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. \$1.00 per year in  
advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance.

PUBLISHED at the Chronicle office, at  
Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

## Laws

Lost, Strayed, Found, Wanted and  
other transient advertisements of a  
similar nature one cent a word, six  
insertions for the price of four. Payable  
in advance.

Business locals 10 cents per line first  
insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent  
insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line  
for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent  
insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon applica-  
tion.

E. M. SEAGER,

Editor.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1910.

## Editorial

Oh! we have sinned. We are punished for our wickedness for has not our Brother who presides over the destinies of the family journal published at Carstairs descended upon and smitten us hip and thigh like unto Samson when he smote the Philistines with the jaw bone of an ass. In an unguarded moment inspired by an evil impulse we complained of the returns in the territory adjoining our town being set in 8pt under a 12pt heading "Grain Returns of the Carstairs District." We thought we were upholding the sword and scales of one Mrs. Justice when we did so and were filled with holy valor. Now we are plunged into the depths of despair and realize the greatness of our transgression for has not Brother Davis spoken these words "The Chronicle should be proud to have Crossfield included in such a good district as Carstairs!" The trouble is we are not proud of it one darn bit. Our hat still fits. Our head is not swollen. Brother Davis again says that "Carstairs was Carstairs when Crossfield was born!" We know it, but remember the little fable the tortoise and the hare. These things we felt inclined to dispute, but one last and crushing point was hurled at our solar plexus. We are sorry, deeply grieved, even as we write we weep, for the sake of economy, into the inkpot. A year ago our Brother announced through the medium of the columns of his great family enlightener that the Carstairs district included the country 40 miles east and west and 15 miles north and south. Such a revelation. What could the people of Crossfield,—what could we have been thinking of, or doing that we heard not the roar and thunder of the Journal when it hurled forth such a sweeping statement upon an agonized public. We are sorry we transgressed, we are filled with woe but Brother Davis all we can say is "We admire your nerve."

Men who make newspapers sometimes believe that their profession is an exacting one. They are wrong. Making a newspaper is an easy trick. Anybody can do. A lawyer with only a diploma and a brass sign, who would lose a suit even if the other side was ready to confess judgment, will tell you how to run a newspaper. A physician who would send his patient to the morgue before the prescription has been filled will know all the fine points of making a newspaper. An actor who has never earned any other plaudit than a soft tomato or an overripe hen fruit will give instruction in handling the world's news. Any old lady who knows enough to get off a street car backwards has positive opinions on the press. Even a society person who has never paid anything but a call or made anything but a visit or did anything but a tailor knows how

stupid those men are who write "stories," edit "copy," wrestle with heads that won't fit and get the paper out on time. One reason for the universality of perfection in this trade, among those who do not work at it, is that everybody has been employed in it. It is a most unusual thing to meet a man who, when the occasion seems right, will not say "I used to be a newspaperman myself." Every time a man works his country editor for a puff on the strength of a big turnip or a prize potato he graduates in journalism. When he writes a "piece" for the "The Squash County Clarion" about a most enjoyable entertainment he completes his post-graduate course, and when he writes a communication to the editor on both sides of the paper he becomes a third-degree member of the Tribe of Scribes. That so many men have abandoned literature for the law, medicine and other easy walks of life, simply shows that many men would rather fail in one thing than another.—Ex.

## Editorial Notes

The best way to muzzle a dog is to cut off his tail just back of the neck.

Have you paid your poll tax, dog tax, cussed the council and discussed fire protection and done your duty as a progressive citizen generally?

We are given to understand that the meetings of the Midnight Club will be more interesting, the orations longer as Halley's comet approaches the earth. The subject of a recent debate was "Physical Torture."

There cannot be much satisfaction in "go in" round and lickin' the editor" when the latter not only makes copy out of the encounter, but pictures himself as the hero as well. The following vivid pen picture is taken from the editorial columns of a journal published in the Western States; "There was a blow. Somebody fell. We got up. Turning upon our antagonist we succeeded in winding his arm around our waist, and by a quick maneuver threw him on top of us, bringing our back at the same time in contact with the solid bed of the printing press. Then, inserting our nose between his teeth and cleverly entangling his hands in our hair, we had him!"

## Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above school Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec. Treas. is in the Store of D. G. Harvie.

J. A. MacDougall, Chairman.  
G. W. Boyce, Sec. Treas.

## AUCTION SALE

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction for E. A. Rietz, at his farm 13 miles east and 1 mile north of Carstairs on

TUESDAY, MARCH 8TH, 1910

18 head of horses, some cattle, a lot of farm implements, harness and household goods. The farm will be offered for sale if requested, a half section.

E. A. Rietz J. G. Riddle  
Prop. Auctioneer

For Quick Sale of Real Estate

IN THE

Acme District  
List Your Property With  
McClain & May,  
ACME, ALTA.

TAPSCOTT, P. O.  
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES  
Insurance placed in Best Companies.  
We have some fine farm lands for sale and invite prospective purchasers to give us a call.

## ACME REALTY CO.

Lands Wanted to List  
Insurance

Money to Loan  
At Lowest Rates

Experienced Auctioneer Always on Hand  
Commissioner for Affidavits

W. Bannerman, Mgr.  
Acme, Alta.

Dakota-Alberta  
Land Co

First Class Farm Lands at all Prices and on all kinds of  
Terms. Landseekers welcome. Information freely given  
Office next door to the Chronicle office.

Auctioneering in Connection

The  
CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Butchers

## WE

Pay Cash for BUTTER,  
EGGS, POULTRY and  
HIDES. We buy HOGS  
live or dressed.

## WE

Sell SMOKED MEATS,  
FRESH MEATS, FRESH  
FISH, SMOKED FISH.

The  
CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET

L. G. FISHER, Proprietor

## Fill This Out

CROSSFIELD, Alta., 1910

I, the undersigned, do hereby declare that my yields for season 1909 were as follows:—

FLAX.—No. of Acres.....Yield.....Yield per Acre.....  
OATS.—No. of Acres.....Yield.....Yield per Acre.....  
WHEAT.—No. of Acres.....Yield.....Yield per Acre.....  
BARLEY.—No. of Acres.....Yield.....Yield per Acre.....

Signed.....  
Sec.....Tp.....Rg.....W. of.....





## FASHIONS AND FANCIES

In order to wear at least once all the gowns called theatre gowns now included in the fashionable outfit it would be almost necessary to devote every evening to attending the play, but the term is so broad in its meaning that every



Peach Color Silk Gown, With Silver and Gold Embroidery

woman who knows clothes understands that the so-called theatre gown may be worn at an informal dinner, for the afternoon at home and for almost any social entertainment of a formal order that is held after four o'clock in the afternoon. This statement does not apply indiscriminately to all theatre gowns, for those made with waists cut low in the neck are certainly not appropriate for daylight wear.

The merry war that is raging between fashions is most clearly evidenced in the theatre gowns, and never were there so many apparently diametrically opposed styles exhibited; but as none are impossible and almost without exception all are charming, what more can be desired? And if among the many models unbecoming gowns are selected, then should the individual, not the fashion, be blamed. Colors, lines and styles there are to choose from suited to age, youth, blonde or brunette, and a most attractive individuality marks each and every one. Colors and materials are most varied, but the pale shades are the most popular, while silk and satin are in high favor, both with a most fascinating silvery sheen that, while not quite like the changeable effects of shading from blue to mauve, pink to green and so on, have the same elusive appearance suggestive of the glint of silver or gold, and are fashionable at the moment.

There is more than a mere hint of olden time styles in some of the newest gowns of this description, and a glance over the fashion magazines of, say, twenty years ago will show many a dinner gown on the order of the theatre gown of this winter. In palest pink or blue satin are slightly full skirts with the yoke effect made in pleats and folds of the material tightly drawn around the hips. The body and sleeves of the low cut waist are a mass of solid embroidery in silk, the color of the gown, with gold worked in with it. There is no law as to the embroidery, for if so desired the idea can be worked out in crystal, silver or gold, and if economy is to be considered one of the many effective and comparatively inexpensive garnitures to be found this season will turn out most satisfactory.

Gold embroidery of all kinds is fashionable this winter and is used with almost any material. There are so many different styles of gold lace and passementerie, bright and dull, that it is possible to secure an unusual variety in these garnitures, and practical women insist they can do wonders this winter with one gown and many trimmings, for be it understood the trimming is quite apart from the gown and can be put on and taken off without the waist being ripped apart.

Silk is more and more popular as a fabric for evening gowns, and plain flowered and brocaded silks are in great demand. Exquisitely soft in texture and color, these new silks lend themselves delightfully to any and all of the latest fashions and are plaited, trimmed or plain, just as is most becoming, and there is one point to be considered about silk that should not be forgotten—it is not so becoming as velvet or crepe de chine, for no matter how soft and fine the weave there is sure to be a harder surface. This can be toned down, even done away with entirely, if there is lace, tulle or chiffon in soft folds between the skin and the material, with just the narrowest edge visible to soften the hard line. Such trifling details make or mar a gown, as few people realize, and are well worth studying. Again, it may be said that the best dressed women, and by no means are they the most positively dressed, consider it well worth while to spend a lot of time and thought in considering the color and the fabric of their gowns and then an equal amount of thought and time in having each little detail carried out to perfection. It does mean a lot of time and it does mean a lot of bother, but the result is so satisfactory as to well repay the time and labor expended.

Of all the attractive styles of the season the draped gowns

of crepe de chine or chiffon velvet are to be ranked first; the most successful under the head of theatre gowns are the smartest that have ever been exhibited. Of expensive materials, and excessively trimmed, they are quite misleading in appearance, for they look so daintily simple, but it is the costly simplicity that, after all, is the most fascinating thing in the world and which appeals irresistibly to people of good taste, men or women. A pale rose pink or Nattier blue gown of this description is trimmed with wide bands of gold passementerie or embroidered gold lace. The trimming goes around the hem of the skirt and also outlines the upper skirt or drapery, which is caught up on to the waist in most graceful and becoming folds, where it is finished with gold tassels, fringe or buckle. This is not an easy model to copy nor a good model to attempt to carry out in inexpensive materials, but it can be made up for the summer season in a much less expensive way with wash material, so called, and lace or embroidery. Just as it is for a theatre gown, it should be carried out to the most minute detail or not attempted.

White and pale grey theatre gowns are fashionable, and as they are the correct style for the informal dinner they are being made up, late in the season as it is, and the always useful and ever popular black gown has this winter, or rather for the moment suffered by comparison. Even older women choose in preference to the black the light colors, and mauves and greys are in great demand for the young to be worn in the evening. All shades of pink, from deepest corals to the palest shade of rose; all shades of green, from the darkest emerald to the palest pale green; blue, from the darkest to the palest blue, but always, be it remembered, with the preference for the light shades, are popular. There is but one exception, the green, a brilliant emerald, most effective and becoming.

Gold trimmings of all kinds, as has been said, are very fashionable, but this is a season for beautiful trimmings of all kinds and descriptions, and there are many original and effective designs in an endless variety. Silver, crystal, pearl, diamond, jet and spangled laces all are in demand. The heavy embroidery of silk worked on the material itself, while not by any means a novelty in trim, is novel in treatment. Embroidery or tulle net, or lace, is also worked out most effectively and by some is preferred to the embroidery on the material of the gown, as being lighter and more dainty, but again this is decided by individual taste. Embroidery of crystal, pearls or rhinestones, worked directly upon the material, is also carried out in a variety of new designs, while combining jet with silver or rhinestones is done in most successful fashion this season and is smartest on grey, white or colored satin, silk or velvet gowns, either worked on the material or on the net lace or tulle. The latter material is so fragile that it is not practical for a gown that is often worn, but as a garniture for an evening gown it is most successfully employed.

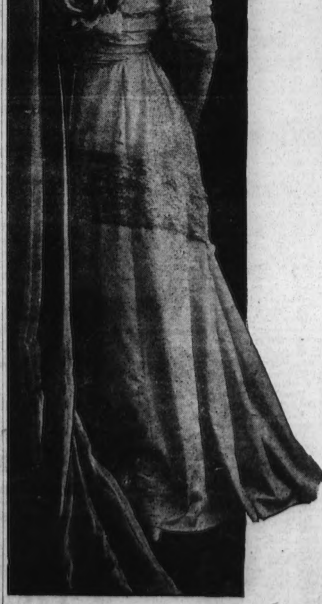
The excessive cost makes the question of all clothes so difficult to the great majority of women that it to be told of the costly dress of the moment is quite disheartening. But this is not the moment for despair, for the counters of all the shops are piled up with most desirable materials of exquisite coloring at half the price asked a few weeks ago, and there are to be found model gowns at all the leading dressmakers, that can be bought up with most desirable materials of exquisite coloring at half the price asked a few weeks ago, and there are to be found model gowns at all the leading dressmakers, that can be bought up with most desirable materials of exquisite coloring at half the price asked a few weeks ago, and there are to be found model gowns at all the leading dressmakers, that can be bought up with most desirable materials of exquisite coloring at half the price asked a few weeks ago.

A red nose on a wintry day is not lovely and can be much improved by carefully and very lightly massaging it with cold cream night and morning, always stroking downward.

Use twenty grains of tannic acid in one ounce of glycerine



Nattier Blue Silk Gown, With Silver Lace



Nattier Blue Silk Gown, With Silver Lace

at night after the massage, bathing the nose in tepid water between the two manipulations.

Before using any remedy bathe the part that is to be treated in warm water in order to open all of the pores.

## The Finest Flavoured Tea

"SALADA" is hill-grown tea—grown on plantations high up on the hills in the Island of Ceylon. The leaf is small and tender with a rich, full flavour.

# "SALADA"

—is always of unvarying good quality. Will you be content with common tea when you can get "SALADA"?

—Black, Mixed and Natural Green, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb. —

## Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour

is Canada's Standard High Grade Flour and Always Gives Satisfaction



For Bread

For Pastry

## WALL PLASTER

The Empire Brands

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited  
WINNIPEG, MAN.

## OUR 1916 SEED CATALOGUE

IS NOW OUT

IF YOU HAVE NOT RECEIVED A COPY DROP US A CARD.

WM. RENNIE CO., LTD.

WINNIPEG

MANITOBA

### HAWAIIAN NATURE-MYTHS

THE Hawaiian Islanders have developed some beautiful nature-myths. Certain phenomena have been observed, and the imagination has fitted a story to the interesting object which has attracted attention. The rainbow-maker of Manoa, a valley lying back of Honolulu, is the story of a princess whose continual death and resurrection were invented to harmonize with the continual formation of a series of exquisite rainbows which are born on the mountain sides in the upper end of the valley and die when the mist-clouds reach the plains into which the valley opens.

The fish of the Hawaiian Islands vie with the swarms of butterflies in their multitude of combined colors. How were the fish painted? Two chiefs fought on the mountainside. Finally, one was driven into the sea and compelled to make the deep water his continual abiding-place. He found a unique and pleasant occupation in calling the various kinds of fish to his submarine home and then painting them in various hues according to the dictates of his fancy. Thus we have a pure nature-myth developing from the love of the beautiful, which was one of the highest emotions dwelling in the heart of the Hawaiian of long ago.

## HARROW While PLOW

—Save All The Work of Harrowing—  
—Make The Most Perfect Seed Bed—

A LL by color over the field once only with your sulky, disc or gang plow and the Kramer Rotary Harrow Attachment. It levels, pulverizes and makes a mulch of the "moist soil" that is not possible after the ground has been "set." Avoids wet or spring treading, and saves the man and horse labor and time. The most original and only successful machine of its kind.—The

**Kramer Harrow Attachment**

Awarded Gold Medal and Diploma at A. V. P. Exposition, Seattle, Also Diploma by Dry Farming Congress, Vancouver, at Victoria, Montreal. So lightening that horses hardly notice additional draft. Made in styles and prices to suit every farmer. Impromptu Dealers everywhere sell on easy and reasonable terms—no freight to pay.

Write Now For Free Book

Whether about this wonderful implement, which effectively combines all the functions of the Harrow, Plow, and Pulverizer, in preparing a perfect seed bed. The Kramer Attachment is the greatest success of many years. Recommended by Departments of Agriculture everywhere. Don't delay, but ask for Free Book No. 10 and special order.

**THE KRAMER CO., Paxton, Ill.**

## Transient Advertisements

## Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following advertisements subscriptions, job work and news items.

You will do well to see D. K. Fike before you sell hogs to anyone else. Lives sec. 4, tp. 29 n. 2 west of 30th or Crossfield. T-6. 14148p

## For Sale

Percheron Mares and Stallion, 1400 to 1700, one registered in foal, all broke, well bred. 3 miles east of Crossfield. 11-4-x John Patterson

Pure Bred Collie Pups. Five dollars each. Apply to John Morrison, 2 1/2 miles west and 1 mile south of Crossfield. Also well bred Plymouth Rock Cockerles. Seventy-five cents each. 88c

## For Sale or Exchange



Clyde Colts suitable for work horses, 4 years old. Will sell or trade for breaking. R. L. Boyle, Crossfield.

Central residential lots, corner or inside lots. Offer for trade for horses and cattle, at a fair valuation. Lots located in Crossfield old town. Call or address 7-41 P. C. Cowling, Crossfield.

## Brands


Why let your letters go astray when printed stationary costs but little more than unprinted. Brand your envelopes. One hundred envelopes printed at this office with space left for number of days and name of sender for fifty cents. This offer for farmers only.

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded a on left ribs. Aug. 14 c

All cattle branded on right ribs  and also any marked on left ribs  belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield. 5-26-x

## Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hands last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. Finder please return to Merchant Nossback, Nossback Corner.

Heifer coming 3 year Hereford, branded  on left shoulder, strayed away about a year ago. D. J. McFadyen, Crossfield. 7-41

2 yearlings, branded C4 on left ribs, and under bit cut of right ear. \$5.00 reward for each one. Chas. Winfield, R. 30-29-29 W 4th. 7-38-x

## Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

## Found

A paying advertising medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through its columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

## Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council. 5-52-4 P. I. McNally, Chairman.

## Our Letter Basket

To the Editor Crossfield Chronicle.

Dear Sir,  
As I notice there is quite a little controversy going on between the worthy editor of Crossfield Chronicle and yourself about the Boston grain affidavits, would it not be well to let the affidavits and grain yielding record, go where it belongs namely, Acme, as this place is only about 12 miles or there abouts from here and about 16 from Crossfield or Crossfield. I think it is only fair and just that honor should go where honor is due and that is certainly Acme. Thanking you for this favor.  
I remain  
Yours Truly,  
W. Bannerman.

## AROUND THE TOWN

Mr. Walter McCrimmon visited Calgary on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Benton were in Calgary this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wegener left on a trip to Calgary on Monday.

Dr. Large, of Carstairs, will not be in Crossfield on Thursday, March 10th.

Bro. Davis, editor of the Carstairs Journal, was Town Tuesday.

Rev. Menzies was a passenger on the south bound train on Monday afternoon.

Mr. R. Sylvester, who resides on 17-28-13, struck a flowing well at a depth of 14 feet.

List your land with Jack if you really want to effect a sale. J. S. Martin Crossfield.

Mr. Mills, of Maple Creek, Sask., who is visiting at Carstairs, was in town for a few days this week.

List your land with Kennedy & Clarke real estate agents, Carstairs, and you will get quick sales.

Mr. Eggleston, who has been in Calgary undergoing treatment for his eyes, returned on Monday afternoon.

The social at the Floral school has been postponed. The school is shut on account of an outbreak of measles.

Wanted a situation as housekeeper to a bachelor by an elderly lady. Apply to Chronicle office. 10-74-x

Mr. S. R. Sylvester, sold the N.W. q. 10-89-1, N.E. 14-29-1, to Mr. J. McCrimmon. The price was \$25 per acre.

Mr. F. L. Harris was in town Wednesday on business in connection with his Acme plant which is at the depot.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutherland, who have been away on a trip to the coast for the past few weeks, have returned to town.

Lewis Blais' well drill will arrive the fore part of next week. You had better see him about a well before he leaves the vicinity.

Run your eye over the full page advertisement of Wm. Urquhart. The prices are there and you can see the value you can get for your cash.

Call and examine the Mason & Rich Pianos and Doherty Organs set. kept in stock by Hulgren & Davis and sold on easy terms.

The Ladies' Society of the Presbyterian church met at the home of Mrs. Harvie on Wednesday afternoon and it was decided to give a supper on Easter Monday March 28th.

Chickens in February! How's that? Mr. John Lennon had a batch hatch out on Monday, February 28th. Will the Calgary Albertans present them with a silver snuff apiece?

Miss Cowling, daughter of P. C. Cowling, sailed on the George Washington on Thursday or last week from New York on an extended tour of the principle centres of interest in Europe.

A quarter section, partly fenced, no brush, two and a half miles from Crossfield. \$25.00 per acre, \$1,000 cash, balance in one and two years at 6 per cent. Apply Hulgren & Davis, Crossfield.

Mr. W. B. Edwards purchased the residence of Mr. Chaplin, who resided here at one time but who for the past couple of years has been at Salmon Arm, B.C., on Tuesday. The consideration was, we understand \$1,300.

We read in the paper the other day that the fall of Haley's comet is poisonous and will destroy all life upon this earth. This of course may not be true but as the time for the earth to pass through the tail is rapidly approaching we would advise our delinquents to take no chances if they wish, in the event of it being true, to have a personal chat with "St. Pete."

Despite the cold weather prevailing the young Bachelor's Ball held in the Odd-fellows Hall on Friday night was a decided success. Messrs. Secord and Borges furnished the music that made the old fellow young and the young feel gay. As soon as the familiar voice of Lorn Adams was heard calling upon those present to form the Circassian circle the ball had started and everyone tripped the light fantastic till the early hours of the morn. A word of praise is due Mr. Stevens for the manner in which he carried out the catering. One hundred guests were present at the dance and we wish the husbands of East Crossfield every success and trust they will have many more of their popular assemblies.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hulgren & Davis.

The fire ladders have been placed at the following points:—Methodist church, Ontkies & Armstrong's, O. D. Fleming's, Crossfield Livery barn and at the residence formerly occupied by D. A. McCrimmon.

—We would call the attention of our readers to the full page advertisement of O. D. Fleming. Mr. Fleming is selling out by auction and everyone should attend and benefit by buying at their own price.

Auction sale will be held on Saturday, March 12th, in Parker's corral at one o'clock. Anyone having horses, cattle, implements, household goods, etc., to dispose of kindly bring same in. Terms and particulars call at the office of the Dakota Albertans Land Co.

—The Pioneer Real Estate Firm, Hulgren & Davis, has the listing of the best land around Crossfield, close in, and on crop payments, at reasonable prices. Some good bargains for cash. Don't forget the name—Hulgren & Davis.

Our readers will regret to learn of the departure of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Cowling from our midst. Mrs. Cowling left for Calgary on Monday afternoon but Mr. Cowling remained for a few days longer to settle up some business. Mr. Cowling was one of our earliest settlers and during his stay in this country has made good and is now the possessor of considerable means. They are leaving we understand for the coast.

A man who was afraid of thunder crawled into a hollow log as a place of safety during a thunder storm. The thunder rolled and the rain poured down in torrents, and the old log began to swell up until the poor fellow was wedged in so tight he couldn't get out. All of his past sins began passing before him when suddenly he remembered he hadn't paid his newspaper subscription, and it made him feel so small that he was able to back right out again.

## BORN

CRESSMAN—On Sunday, February 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cressman, of Crossfield, a daughter.



The Local Improvement Act, Village Act and the School Assessment Ordinance.

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of The Local Improvement Act, Educational Tax Act, Village Act and The School Assessment Ordinance, the Judge of the Supreme Court has appointed FRIDAY, the 8th day of April, 1910, at Ten o'clock a.m. at the Court House in the City of Calgary, for the holding of court for confirmation of the returns made under the provisions of Section 91 of The Local Improvement Act in regard to the following Local Improvement Districts, viz:—

Local Improvement Districts Nos. 15-8-4, 15-8-4, 17-2-4, 10-7-4, 15-7-4, 16-7-4, 9-W-4, 10-W-4, 12-W-4, 13-W-4, 14-W-4, 15-W-4, 16-W-4, 17-W-4, 10-2-4, 12-2-4, 9-A-5, 10-A-5, 11-A-5, 12-A-5, 13-A-5, 14-A-5, 15-A-5, 16-A-5, 17-A-5, 18-A-5, 16-B-5, 17-B-5, 13-C-5, 9-6, 9-7, 9-8, 9-9 and 610. 11-B-5.

And of Section 11 of The Educational Tax Act in respect of lands situated within the following area, viz:—

Townships 22 to 34 in Range 22, West of the 4th M.

Townships 17 to 19 and 22 to 34 in Ranges 23 and 24, W. of the 4th M.

Townships 17 to 34 in Ranges 25 to 30, W. of the 4th M.

Townships 15 to 34 in Ranges 1 to 7, West of the 5th M.

And of Section 97 of The Village Act in respect of the following Village, viz:—

Villages of Bowden, Crossfield, Cochrane, Carstairs and Glenora.

And of Section 10 of The School Assessment Ordinance in respect of the following School districts, viz:—

School Districts Nos. 84, 85, 100, 114, 183, 228, 235, 310, 377, 400, 433, 476, 499, 491, 550, 579, 610, 646, 650, 704, 718, 723, 733, 755, 760, 761, 762, 779, 794, 812, 828, 832, 855, 907, 961, 1000, 1041, 1056, 1064, 1078, 1080, 1120, 1130, 1142, 1164, 1170, 1201, 1203, 1206, 1250, 1252, 1265, 1280, 1282, the music that made the old fellow young and the young feel gay.

As soon as the familiar voice of Lorn Adams was heard calling upon those present to form the Circassian circle the ball had started and everyone tripped the light fantastic till the early hours of the morn. A word of praise is due Mr. Stevens for the manner in which he carried out the catering. One hundred guests were present at the dance and we wish the husbands of East Crossfield every success and trust they will have many more of their popular assemblies.

Dated at Edmonton this 12th day of February, 1910.

J. R. FERRIE,  
The Commissioner,  
Department of Public Works.

Want 'Ada' Ads.

## LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel...	\$0.75
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	85c
Wheat, No. 2, per...	78c
Wheat, No. 3, .....	76c
Wheat, No. 4, .....	73c
Wheat, No. 5, .....	68c
Flax, .....	24c
Oats, .....	34c
Barley, .....	45c
Butter, .....	30c
Hogs, live weight	\$7.00
Hogs, dressed	\$9.00
Cattle, live weight	lb. 23 to 3c.
Cows, live weight	" 2 to 3

## Three Great Books.

Pride goeth before a fall, according to the proverb, but it often happens that the fall does not take place as expected by the cynical observer. Mrs. Benedict, for example, was very proud of her daughter's attainments at school. Mrs. Benedict herself had had little schooling, but attempted to make up for it by retelling Margaret's triumphs to her friends.

One day the minister's wife was calling.

"Yes, ma'am," Mrs. Benedict said in reply to a question: "Margaret is way up in all her classes, I can tell you. They've been reading Shakespeare's plays lately, and Maggie's buying that little edition one by one so she can have it at home. She keeps them up in her room."

"Let me see; she's read 'Hamlet' and 'There was a more—oh, yes, one of 'em was 'Romeo' and the other 'Juliet.' 'I enjoy hearing her do them out loud, Mrs. Bradley."—Youth's Companion.

## Study Under Difficulties.

It was my love for my children that gave me the energy, the will power, to reach great heights in my profession. I practiced, I studied my great roles and arose seated at the piano, the baby at my breast, the others playing around me none too softly. I memorized my parts while standing at the oil stove cooking our simple meal or while busy at the wash tub, with my little ones always around me. Singing, learning, studying, I was supremely happy because they were with me. I brought up my children, and they were my comfort and my support. They made a brave, courageous "fellow" of me. And it was no difficult task. If I had to hurry to the theater for rehearsal I would give the children their supper at 5 o'clock and put them to bed. When I returned at 10 or 11 o'clock I would be greeted by merry blinks of eyes from the different little nests, and I would divide my sandwiches with them. Then they would sleep as only the happy and healthy may—Mrs. Schumann-Heink in Delicatore.

## Collier and a Collier.

A single misdeed can produce astonishing results, and even the misreading of a capital letter as a small one may be disastrous. When John Payne and his family the London Press correctly gave a paragraph stating that he had been buried in Bray churchyard, near Maldenhead, a large number of friends being present at the funeral. But a provincial paper which presumably knew nothing of the notorious Shakespearean critic gave the same paragraph concerning "John Payne, a collier," and to complete the thing headed it "The Bray Colliery Disaster."—London Chronicle.

## MONEY SAVERS

In order to clear out a line we give you the following reductions on

## BLUE ENAMELED WARE

Sauce Pans, regular 25c, to clear	15c
" " " 30c to clear	20c
" " " 35c to clear	25c
" " " 40c to clear	30c
" " " 45c to clear	35c
Stew Pans " 75c to clear	60c
Water Jugs " 85c to clear	65c
Cups " 15c to clear	10c
Coffee Pots " \$1.00 to clear	75c
Tea Pots " 60c to clear	40c
Granite Steam Cereal Cookers regular \$1.10 to clear	82c

These Prices are for CASH Only.

## ONTKES &amp; ARMSTRONG

## Massey-Harris

The transfer of the Massey-Harris Co., at this point, has been taken over from Mr. D. A. McCrimmon by F. R. Parker, and S. Timmins. In addition to the agency of this firms well known and satisfactory lines they handles

M. Rumley Co.'s Oil Pulls, Threshing Machines, Grey Campbell's Buggies, Chatham Fanning Mills, Peerless Incubators and Brooders.

Call in and see the Massey-Harris new drill for 1910. It will pay you to see us before you buy.

## PARKER &amp; TIMMINS

## Crossfield Livery Feed &amp; Sale Stable

H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed



## Henry Savage Landor in Tibet

A Record of a Terrible Journey Revives Interest in the Forbidden Land

THE repudiation of Henry Savage Landor's account of his journey into Tibet will be received with interest by those who still invest the "Forbidden Land" with a mystery that has not wholly been dispelled by the advance of a military force to the very heart of the country. Dr. Landor's feat was marked by a desperate and indeed an almost foolhardy courage, which is the chief capital of the explorer, and while this alone places him in the forefront of adventurers, his actual discoveries form a substantial addition to the geographical knowledge of the world. He identified the two principal sources of the Brahmaputra River, he fixed the positions of the highest peaks of the new Trans-Himalaya Range, and he solved the controversy as to the supposed connecting streams between Lakes Mansarovar and Rakastal in Tibet.

Dr. Landor certainly had warnings enough and to spare of the fate that in all human probability awaited him in the forbidden land. He knew that the people were resolutely opposed to the visitations of the white man, and that they were in a position to make good their objections. He was aware that he was watched by spies, and after he had started he was met by emissaries of the enemy who told him in plain terms that he would not be allowed to penetrate into the country, and that certain death would follow his attempt. That Dr. Landor escaped with his life and his health was more than he had a right to expect.

"While I was making preparations for my journey, Kachi Ram entered the tent. He looked frightened and perplexed."

"What are you doing, sir?" inquired he, hurriedly. "The doctor says

people. The author witnessed a 'cure' for lambs, which, even to the savage mind, must have been infinitely more than the disease. The seat of the pain was first marked out upon the skin with the red-hot point of a burning stick, and upon each wound was placed a cone of sulphur and saltpetre, and these were fired."

"At this juncture the animation of the onlookers was not to be compared with the agitation of the patient, who began to feel the effects of this primitive remedy. The fire sputtered on his bare skin. The cure was doing its work. The wretched man's mouth foamed, and his eyes bulged out of their sockets. He moaned and groaned, making desperate efforts to untie the bonds that kept his hands fast behind his back. Two stalwart men sprang forward and held him while the medicine-man and all the women present, leaning over the prostrate form, blew with all their might upon what remained of the three smokes of incense frizzling away into the flesh of the wretched victim."

"The pain of which the man complained seemed to encircle his waist, wherefore the strange physician, having untied his patient's arms from behind, held them in front of him, and measured his arm, this time from the spinal column. ('One, two, three!') he exclaimed, as he marked the three spots in the same fashion as before. 'One, two, three!' he repeated, and fixed the cones. Here ensued a repetition of the previous excitement, prayers, agony, and distortions, but the patient was not thoroughly cured, and more cones were subsequently ignited on both his sides, in spite of his protests and my appeals on his behalf. The poor fellow soon had a regular circle

dragged down to the ground, they stamped, kicked, and trampled upon him with their heavy nailed boots, until I was stunned. Then they tied my wrists tightly behind my back; they bound my elbows, my chest, my neck, and my ankles, I was a prisoner."

Why the author was not killed is a mystery that must be left unexplained. It was evidently the intention to decapitate him after he had been tortured in a variety of ingenious ways. He was forced to ride upon a saddle studded with sharp points, and then we have his further description as follows:

"Two or three men tore me roughly off the saddle. The pain in my spine caused by the spikes was intense. I asked for a moment's rest, but they captured, however, refused, and, roughly thrusting me forward, said that I would be hounded in an instant. All the people around jeered and made signs to me that my head would be cut off, and insults of all kinds were showered upon me by the crowd of Lamas and soldiers. I was hustled to the execution ground, which lay to the left front of the camp. The ground was a long log of wood in the shape of a prism. Upon the sharp edge of this I was made to stand, and several men held me by the body while four or five others, using their combined strength, stretched my legs as wide apart as they could go. Fixed in this position, I was made to kneel, and my hands and on my feet, many of the toes being as much as three inches long."

That Dr. Landor did not lose his eyeight was due to no intentional moderation on the part of his persecutors: "An iron bar with a handle of wood bound in red cloth was being made tight in a brazier. The Pomo, who had been kneeling in his mouth to produce artificial foaming at the lips, and so as to show his temper, worked his nails and on my feet, many of the toes being as much as three inches long."

And London Tit-Bits had the credit.

### MORE FREQUENTLY

I shot a poem in the air. It was repeated everywhere. From Bangor to the Rocky Range—And always credited to 'Exchange.' And long, long afterward it chanced. As a book of verse I gazed upon, I found the poem published there. And it was simply signed 'Exchange.' But now that bit of vagrant verse has gone much farther and fared worse in the Pundit Times last week I read it. And London Tit-Bits had the credit.

### ECONOMIZING

Ye ho, the cost of living's up. Our food begins to vary. We can't afford our port-wine, So pass the round steak, Mary. The choicest cuts are not for us. The prices make me shiver. Oh, Ma! give the company Another slice of liver.

FARMER (at the grindstone)—Well, why don't you turn? City Nephew—Nix! You don't fool me ag'in. Whenever I turn, you go and beat me with the axel!

THERE was a time, while Lyman Trumbull was chairman of the Senate committee on Judiciary, that Benjamin Butler was chairman of the Judiciary committee of the House. It was at this period that a delegation from one of the Southern States visited Washington with a desire to secure the impeachment and removal of a federal judge of their state. They interviewed Mr. Butler as to the probability of carrying such a measure through that body, and Mr. Butler's reply was, "Yes, Mr. Butler's reply: 'I am chairman of the Judiciary committee of the House. The legislative activity can be had here. But Lyman Trumbull is chairman of the Senate committee, and Judge Trumbull will be before you things—the dyspepsia, which makes him miserable, and conscience, which makes him uncertain."

"You have come to this country to see' (alluding to a letter he had stated the previous day)—'that I was a travel and pilgrim, and had only come to see the punishment for you!' and with these dreadful words the Pomo raised his arm and placed the red-hot iron bar parallel to, and about an inch or two from, my eyeballs, and all but touching my nose."

"Instinctively I kept my eyes tightly closed, but the heat was so intense that it seemed as if my eyes, the left one especially, were being dedicated and my nose scorched."

"Though the time seemed interminable, I do not think that the heated bar was before my eyes actually longer than thirty seconds or so. Yet it was quite long enough, for when I lifted my aching eyelids, I saw everything as through a red mist. My left eye was frightfully painful, and every few seconds it seemed as if something in front of it obscured its vision."

Then came the scene of all, and it was one calculated to impress the wretched victim with a sense of the end of all things. The man Nerba, who was still holding me by the hair, was told to make me bend by the nose, but it would not budge. Little strength I had left, and, with the nervous strain of a doomed man, determined to keep my head erect and my forehead high, they might kill me, true enough, they might break me to the ground, but I would never until I had lost my last atom of strength would these ruffians make the stoop before me. I was in a peril; but it would be looking down upon the Pomo and his countrymen."

"The executioner, now close to me, held the sword with his nervous hands. He became reluctant to continue his diabolical performance; but the im-

placence and turbulence of the crowd were at their highest, and the Lamas nearest to him gesticulated like madmen and urged him on again."

That Dr. Landor actually escaped and that he was able to recover a large part of his possessions in an extraordinary feature of the story and one that he makes but little effort to explain.

It is no easy matter for a violin-maker to rival the famous Stradivarius instruments, but this an American maker once did, and he did so effectively that experts pronounced his violin a genuine Stradivarius. The successful maker was George Gemund, who died about ten years ago. His remarkable ability as a maker of violins was known to many a distinguished player, such as Ole Bull, Remenyi, and Wilhelm; and he achieved—so runs the story—his greatest success at the last Paris exposition. To that exhibition he sent an imitation Stradivarius, and, to test its merits, had it placed on exhibition as the genuine article.

A committee of experts carefully examined the instrument and pronounced it a Stradivarius. So far Mr. Gemund's triumph was complete, but now came a difficulty. When he claimed that it was not an old violin, but a new one made by himself, the committee would not believe him. They declared that he never made the instrument, and pronounced him an impostor. He had done his work too well.

### STOCKING JYX CAUSED POISON

A case at Kingston shows vividly the danger of neglecting to apply Zam-Buk to a cut or a sore. Mrs. A. Harrison, living in Place d'Armes, while attending to her household duties, struck her ankle against a sharp projection on the furniture. She took no notice of the injury, deeming it trivial. In a day or two the ankle began to swell and cause excessive pain. A doctor, called in, found that lym from her stocking had entered the wound and set up blood poison. Treatment with Zam-Buk followed, but it was several days before the limb was out of danger. "Had it not been for the powerful antiseptic properties of Zam-Buk and its exceptional healing virtues," the wound might have had a very serious result," says Mrs. Harrison. "But I believe if I had applied Zam-Buk at the time of the injury, it would have prevented the blood-poisoning altogether."

### We Clean and Dye Clothes

For patrons extending from Toronto to the Yukon, why not try us? Modern Laundry and Dye Works Co. 300 Margaret St. Winnipeg

### Russell Automobiles

WE HAVE SECOND-HAND CARS ALSO MOTOR SUUNDRIES

### CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO.

144 Princess St., Winnipeg

### YOU NEED A COMMERCIAL TRAINING

We teach BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, and all other Commercial Courses right at Your Home. We have a full staff of OUR COURSE INSTRUCTORS, and EQUIPMENT ARE THE BEST. Take your course at Home and save Half the Usual Fee. Our Higher Accounting and Chartered Accountancy also taught by experts. Get the full particulars.

### THE SHAW CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

323 to 403 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

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323 to 403 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

### Coming Towns of the West

#### CARLYLE, SASK.

The Town of Carlyle, in the District of Cunningham, has a population of 500. It is situated on the Souris-Regina section of the C.P.R., 150 miles south-east of Regina, and the M.N.W. also passes through the town. It supports five elevators, with a capacity of 250,000 bushels, three churches, a public school, three halls and Masonic and other lodges, besides many up-to-date stores and lumber yards.

of severe burns from his body. "Needless to say, when, two hours later, the operation was over, the man had become a dying man. With a view to obtaining a few hints on Tibetan medicine from this eminent physician—the Tibetan held him in great esteem—I sent him a small present and requested him to let me visit him. He was able, and showed no desire to keep his methods a secret, but even pressed me to try some of his unique remedies."

"According to him, fire would cure most illnesses; what fire could not cure, he had no doubt, he could cure with small packets of variously colored powders, for which he claimed extraordinary powers. 'I am afraid your patient will die,' I remarked."

"He may," was the reply, 'but it will be the fault of the patient, not the cure. Besides, what does it matter whether you die today or tomorrow?'"

"And with this unprofessional dictum he left me. If a man dies of a pestilential disease so foul that the birds and the beasts will not touch the body, the Lamas set it themselves, and it seems that their favorite food is human blood."

Dr. Landor's final capture was achieved by treachery and while he was examining a horse that had been brought for his inspection.

"I struggled and fought until I shook off some of my assailants and regained my feet; but others rushed up, and I was surrounded by some thirty men, who attacked me from every side, and clinging to me with all their might succeeded in grabbing my arms, legs and head. Weak as I was, they knotted me down three more times, and three more times I regained my feet. I tried to get to the latter end with my right foot, head, and teeth each time that I got one hand or leg free from their clutches, hitting right and left at any part where I could find my opponents. Their timidity, even when it was overcome by numbers, was indeed beyond description; and it was entirely due to it, and not to my strength (for I had hardly any), that I was able to hold my own against them for some time. My clothes were torn, and I was hit in the face. Long ropes were thrown at me from every side, and I became so entangled in them that my movements were impeded. One rope which they flung and successfully fastened to my neck, completed their victory. They pulled hard at it from the two ends, and while I panted and gasped with the exertion of fighting they thought to strangle me, till I felt as if my eyes would shoot out of their sockets. I was suffocating. My right eye came dim, and I was in their power."

seized by the hand. "Ngagui kum meh taxoi!" (We will burn out your eyes!) cried a chorus of Lamas. "The Pomo strode up to me, brandishing a sword in his mouth, and at him, but he kept his eyes away from me. He seemed reluctant, but the Lamas around urged him on, lifting the man's arm towards me."

"You have come to this country to see' (alluding to a letter he had stated the previous day)—'that I was a travel and pilgrim, and had only come to see the punishment for you!' and with these dreadful words the Pomo raised his arm and placed the red-hot iron bar parallel to, and about an inch or two from, my eyeballs, and all but touching my nose."

"Instinctively I kept my eyes tightly closed, but the heat was so intense that it seemed as if my eyes, the left one especially, were being dedicated and my nose scorched."

"Though the time seemed interminable, I do not think that the heated bar was before my eyes actually longer than thirty seconds or so. Yet it was quite long enough, for when I lifted my aching eyelids, I saw everything as through a red mist. My left eye was frightfully painful, and every few seconds it seemed as if something in front of it obscured its vision."

Then came the scene of all, and it was one calculated to impress the wretched victim with a sense of the end of all things. The man Nerba, who was still holding me by the hair, was told to make me bend by the nose, but it would not budge. Little strength I had left, and, with the nervous strain of a doomed man, determined to keep my head erect and my forehead high, they might kill me, true enough, they might break me to the ground, but I would never until I had lost my last atom of strength would these ruffians make the stoop before me. I was in a peril; but it would be looking down upon the Pomo and his countrymen."

"The executioner, now close to me, held the sword with his nervous hands. He became reluctant to continue his diabolical performance; but the im-

placence and turbulence of the crowd were at their highest, and the Lamas nearest to him gesticulated like madmen and urged him on again."

That Dr. Landor actually escaped and that he was able to recover a large part of his possessions in an extraordinary feature of the story and one that he makes but little effort to explain.

It is no easy matter for a violin-maker to rival the famous Stradivarius instruments, but this an American maker once did, and he did so effectively that experts pronounced his violin a genuine Stradivarius. The successful maker was George Gemund, who died about ten years ago. His remarkable ability as a maker of violins was known to many a distinguished player, such as Ole Bull, Remenyi, and Wilhelm; and he achieved—so runs the story—his greatest success at the last Paris exposition. To that exhibition he sent an imitation Stradivarius, and, to test its merits, had it placed on exhibition as the genuine article.

A committee of experts carefully examined the instrument and pronounced it a Stradivarius. So far Mr. Gemund's triumph was complete, but now came a difficulty. When he claimed that it was not an old violin, but a new one made by himself, the committee would not believe him. They declared that he never made the instrument, and pronounced him an impostor. He had done his work too well.

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## MRS. LAKE'S SECRET.

She Kept It Well, Though She  
Loved to Talk Things Over.

By BELLE MANIATES.  
[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary  
Press.]

"Ethel, don't you go up to the house," said the moon-faced woman coming out on the porch of the farmhouse. "I'll only borrow your feelings."

"It seems like shirking to let you go for me," said Ethel Sturgis, "but I do dread to see the familiar things again."

"I'll go to town and get that new auctioneer and drive him to your house to tag the things. Tomorrow I'll go to the auction and finish the business, and you won't have to go."

"You have been so kind to me, Mrs. Lake," said Ethel wistfully as the comely, good natured woman slapped the reins over the broad-backed horse and drove down the road.

Then the girl returned to the house and vigorously applied herself to house-hold tasks. She dared not be idle long enough to think and remember. It was two years since she and her father had left the little town in the east and bought the farm that was to bring them prosperity. Things had gone very wrong from the start. A cloud-burst, the Hessian fly, her father's illness and the failure of a bank brought about the loss of the farm.

All they had left was a forty-acre piece. Their household goods were to be auctioned on the morrow to enable them to buy the stock and implements for their little remnant of land. Their kind-hearted neighbor had invited them to remain at her house while the sale was in progress, and she insisted that they continue to accept her hospitality during the construction of the little cabin her father purposed to build on the "forty."

Toward evening Mrs. Lake returned from her expedition.

"We got them all tagged, Ethel," she said cheerfully. "That auctioneer's a dandy. I got him interested in your pa, telling him what chunks your dad had come in."

Ethel winced. She knew her neighbor's propensity for "talking over"



ON THE THRESHOLD STOOD A TALL, THIN LIMBED MAN.

things, and she felt that she would rather realize less from the sale than have her private affairs discussed with a stranger.

"If only you could have brought yourself," continued the loquacious woman, "to have taken Austin Hobert. He's so well fixed and so kind. He's just wild over you."

"I wouldn't marry a man for those reasons," said Ethel.

"Well, he isn't so bad-looking—one eye just a little off and his legs aren't quite true. But you can't have everything. Sometimes I think you have had a love affair and been crossed. Ethel, to let such a fine chance go by."

The girl smiled faintly.

"I told the auctioneer about you and how you helped your pa and kept his spirits up, and he said you must be plucky."

Ethel wondered vaguely if she had confided in him regarding Austin Hobert also. "It doesn't matter, though," she thought sadly. "Nothing does now."

The next day when Mrs. Lake returned from the auction she was in a state of jubilation and excitement.

"Oh, Ethel, the things brought twice what your pa thought they would. Here—Mr. Sturgis, the auctioneer sent you this check."

Walter Sturgis took the check and glanced at it eagerly. His face flushed, and he looked curiously at his daughter.

"How much is it, father?" asked Ethel, extending her hand for the check.

but he had stowed the check carefully away in his pocket, and, naming the amount, he left the room.

"Oh," she exclaimed thoughtfully, "that will buy the implements, a team, a cow, wagon, two hogs and some chickens. What a lot in the things, Mrs. Lake! Were the neighbors all there?"

"Yes, and a lot of town folks. What do you think brought the most?"

"Why, I suppose father's bedroom set. It is real mahogany, you know."

"No, sir; it was your little writing desk."

"My desk! Who bought it? Why was it hit up?"

"Austin Hobert was bound to have it, but a fellow from town got it. He bid in a way that you could see he'd keep bidding till kingdom come, so Austin finally quit."

"What sort of a looking man was he?" asked Ethel.

"Oh, a fat, pudgy, homely man."

"Probably some secondhand dealer."

"Maybe; and he bought all the best things—all your parlor and bedroom things, all the very things you would have chosen."

"I am glad a stranger got them. It would make me feel queer to go in to call on the neighbors and see them using our things."

Early the next morning Mr. Sturgis went to town. He came back looking more cheerful over his purchases than he had looked in months. Ethel was left alone very often during the next week, Mrs. Lake taking advantage of having someone to leave in charge of the house.

One afternoon Mr. Sturgis asked Ethel to go over to the "forty" and select a site for their cabin. He declined the accompanying her, but he did go to town.

Mrs. Lake was in the midst of breadmaking, so Ethel saddled a horse and rode toward the "forty."

Suddenly a disagreeable thought struck her.

"If Mrs. Lake has sent Austin over here to see me I'll never forgive her."

She rode slowly, with her eyes fixed to the horse's mane, wondering if she had been wise to reject Austin's love and protection.

She didn't raise her eyes until she turned in at the "forty."

Then she stared in amazement. Here stood a trim little house with a neat, broad porch and blinds.

"This is what Mrs. Lake and father have been so mysterious over," she thought, with sudden enlightenment.

"But how could it have been built in so short a time?"

She dismounted and went up the steps. A card lay on the steps and some advertising matter. "Oh, I see one of those portable houses! I wonder if the door is open."

It was, and with its opening came another surprise. Here were all her household goods arranged as they had been in the old house. She passed through the living room, dining room, kitchen and then into her father's bedroom.

She opened the last door. All her personal things were here and many more beautiful new furnishings.

What did it mean? Then she grew faint. She knew—Austin! Had he dared? She could not take them unless—

She heard a knock at the door, and she felt that it was the decision of her life awaiting her. Could she? A moment elapsed before she summoned courage to open the door.

On the threshold stood a tall, thin limbed man.

"Will," she said faintly.

He clasped her to him.

"It took you two years to forgive," she murmured reproachfully.

"Dearest, I got your note only ten days ago. It is in the secret drawer to your desk. You forgot to mail it."

"How could I! But how did you come by it?"

"I am the new auctioneer. I didn't know you lived in these parts till Mrs. Lake took me to tag your things. She told me how you would miss your desk, and I made up my mind to bid it for you."

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